

## From May To Know

Glass Cloud

After all this time  
It starts to feel like years inside

It gets to be just like a day on avalanche  
These words are a slow romance  
I don't believe you would say  
Anything to lead me astray

Three thousand miles from here  
And nothing helps bring it near

I know you can't understand  
My empty hands  
I know it's times like these  
These things just make you insane

I'm on the front porch with my bags packed  
And where is my chariot?  
I don't need golden wings  
Just something that can make me free

Everything you say  
It always adds another day  
We are all soldiers with loaded guns  
Ready for war